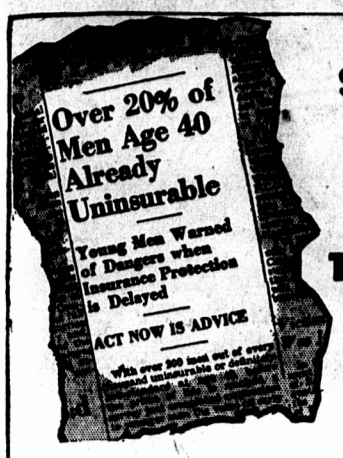


Save wisely
TODAY
- for
TOMORROW
with the
SUN LIFE OF CANADA

H. C. BOHAKER
Unit Supervisor
148 Richmond Street
Ch'town, P. E. I.

CLASSES RESUME
at
UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3
Commercial — Stenographic — Secretarial
New students accepted
Royal Bank Bldg. Charlottetown, P.E.I.

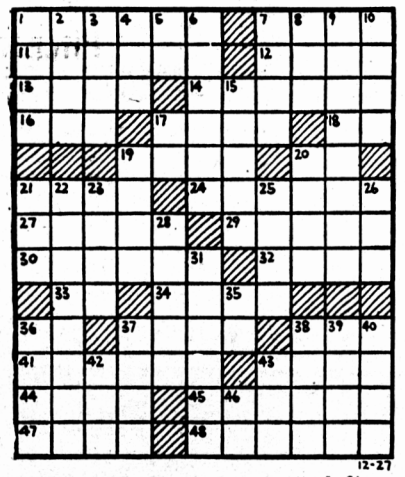
DAILY CROSSWORD

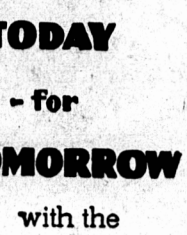
ACROSS

1. Desires greatly
7. Silly
11. Bewail
12. Small island (poet.)
13. Tree of holly family
14. Hazarded
16. Enclosure
17. Large cistern
18. Roman pound
19. Soft, fine plumage
20. Hebrew month
21. Pulpit-like stand
24. A continued story
27. Tree of myrtle family
29. Be soft and liquid
30. Belgian seaport
32. Club fees
33. Pronoun
34. Comfort
36. Gold (Heraldry)
37. Merriment
38. Thrice (mus.)
41. Dirtied
43. Mountain pool
44. Learning
45. Lack of muscular co-ordination
47. Foreboding
48. Stretcher

DOWN

1. Shear
2. A chest sound (anat.)
3. Egyptian god
4. Irritate
5. Half an em
6. Stalks, as of grain
7. Flat, circular plate
8. Question
9. Plant that repels fleas
10. Spreads grass to dry
15. Area within
17. Toward
19. Bird of peace
20. A primitive people of Japan
21. Past
22. Fast-growing fungus
23. Moderate
25. Impolite
26. River (Fr.)
28. Give extreme unction to (archaic)
31. Skillful
35. Southeast (abbr.)
36. City (Norway)
37. Small secluded valley
38. Verse of Scripture
39. American Indian
40. Back
42. Anger
43. Cushion
46. Music note





Yesterday's Answer

12-27

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

HR H PA KATXAL KGSN VJWENAT ETHSB, H'DD NVXA UO PTVHJK EVBAJ WGE VJL PGEEATAL—KNVBA-KMAVTA.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: BUT LOVE SO LIGHTLY PLIGHTED, OUR LOVE WITH TORCH UNLIGHTED—SWINBURNE.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE STORY IN THE SNOW

There are stories if you know
How to read them in the snow.
—Farmer Brown's boy.

Farmer Brown's boy does know how to read the stories in the snow. He was reading one now. Yes, sir, he was reading a story now where most folks would have been nothing more than a line of footprints.

"Something wrong here," said he, talking to himself. "Yes, sir, there is something wrong here. There are not enough footprints. The Fox who had these prints was using only three legs. There are prints of but three feet and of course there should be four. There isn't any three-legged Fox living around so that means that whoever made these prints is hurt in one leg and cannot use it."

He stopped to study the footprints just ahead. "It is the print of the left third foot that is missing, so that must be the leg that is hurt I wonder what happened to it, and I wonder if it is Reddy or Mrs. Reddy. It is one or the other for there are no other Foxes around here at present."

He went back to the double trail where Reddy and Mrs. Reddy had been together and studied the footprints. "It is Reddy," he decided. Reddy is a little bigger than Mrs.

At the edge of it the trail led to a snow covered hemlock tree.

Reddy, so of course his footprints are bigger. I couldn't be sure until I could see the prints of both together. I wonder what happened to the rascal. I wonder if he has been shot. He is traveling on three legs, holding that left hind leg up. Probably it is stiff. I hope he isn't badly hurt. I guess he isn't or he wouldn't be out hunting."

He turned then to follow Reddy's trail. It led toward the Green Forest. At the edge of it the trail led to a snow covered little hemlock tree. Behind it was the imprint of Reddy's body.

"You saw something and flattened yourself behind this little tree, but so that you could peek around it. You lay here long enough to melt the snow just a little with the heart from your body," said Farmer Brown's boy, still talking to himself. He often does this when alone. "Now I wonder what you saw."

He looked ahead. He saw where Reddy had made a short quick run and then leaped. He saw where Reddy had landed. It wasn't a good leap. He hadn't caught any one Farmer Brown's boy knew that. And he knew why. It was written right there in the snow.

"That siff leg bothered him. He can't more than half jump with the use of only one hind leg. If I tried to jump from only one leg I would only hop. It is much the same with him. If he catches anybody he will be just plain lucky. I wonder if it was a Bird or a Mouse he missed this time," said he.

He went forward to where Reddy had landed when he had jumped. The tops of many tall dead weeds were a little above the snow All about were the daintiest little footprints weaving in and out among and under those seed tops, a sort of fairy pattern left by slim little toes running this way and that way. Under the tops of those weeds the snow was sprinkled with tiny brown specks.

"Birds, a big flock feeding on seeds from the weeds," said Farmer Brown's boy. "Poor Reddy! Having those birds fly up from almost under his nose must have made him feel much as I would feel if I should have a dinner snatched away just as I was about to eat it I wonder how badly that leg is hurt. I hope not so badly that he will be crippled for life."

He moved on, following Reddy's footprints. Presently, for just a few steps there was an extra print. "Ha!" exclaimed Farmer Brown's boy and smiled as he bent over to look at those extra prints more closely. They were not so clear as the others. This meant that Reddy had stepped lightly with the foot. "That leg isn't too badly hurt or he wouldn't be trying to use it. I'm glad of that. But until he can use it I fear he will go hungry. So far he hasn't caught a thing," said Farmer Brown's boy.

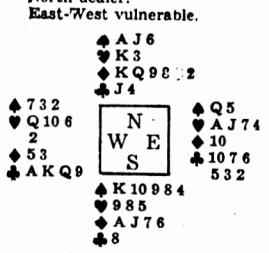
Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WHAT PRICE SKILL?

It can't be denied that, once in a while, knowledge is a handicap at bridge! Observe what happened on a certain board in a duplicate match!

North dealer.
East-West vulnerable.



Every South became declarer at a four-spade contract, usually via this bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♦	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

Invariably, the club king was led, and although every East played the discouraging deuce, every West tried to cash a second club trick—a natural enough procedure.

Needless to say, all declarers ruffed the second club, but then there was some variation! Every expert South led and passed the spade ten, their idea being to lose a trick, if necessary, to East rather than West. East could not make a damaging attack in hearts, whereas if West got back on lead with the queen of trumps, he would certainly shift to hearts, and these declarers did not look upon such a shift with favor!

Well, these experts insured their contracts, all right, but they weren't pleased when, after the game, they consulted the traveling score-slip! They had fair match-point scores on the board, but "top" had gone to the South who apparently had never heard about safety play! He had based his play on sheer superstition: the silly "theory" that "a missing queen lies over the jack." Thus, he had cashed the spade ace, intending to finesse into the dangerhand, West, and had been rewarded (this time!) by catching the queen.

BACKACHE?

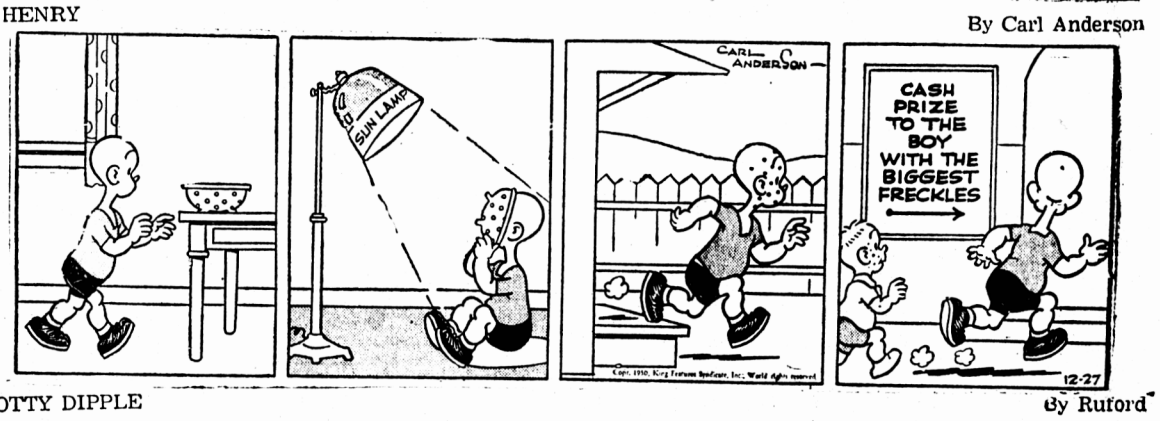
When every sudden move brings short, sharp twinges—it's time for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Thousands find quick relief from backache, painful joints, kidney and liver disorders by taking this proven remedy. By combining 2 treatments in 1—Dr. Chase's work on both kidneys and liver for faster relief. 48

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By Ham Fisher

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



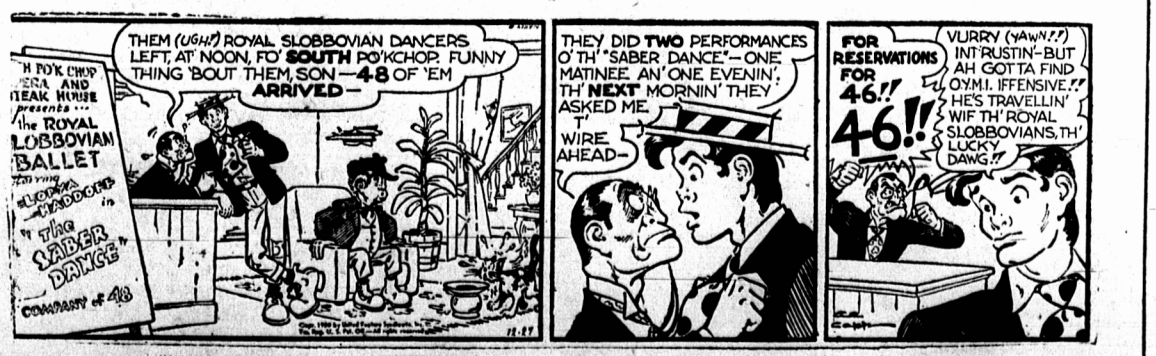
DOTTY DIPPLE — By Ruford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS — By Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

TILLY THE TOILER — By Westover

L'IL ABNER — By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen